

# MISSISSKOUÍ



# Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

VOL. 3.

FREELIHBURG, L. C., TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1837.

NO. 4.

THE  
MISSISSKOUÍ STANDARD  
IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,  
BY  
J. D. GILMAN, Printer,  
To whom all Communications must be ad-  
dressed; and if by mail, post paid.

## POETRY.

### It's very hard.

It's very hard, and so it is,  
To live in such a row,  
And witness this that every miss  
But me has got a beau,  
For love goes calling up and down,  
But here he seems to shun;  
I'm sure he has been asked enough  
To call at Number One,

I'm sick of all the double knots,  
That come to Number Four!  
At Number Three I often see  
A lover at the door;  
And come in blue at Number Two,  
Calls daily like a dun,  
It's very hard they come so near,  
And not at Number One.

Miss Bell, I hear, has got a dear,  
Exactly to her mind,  
By sitting at the window pane  
Without a bit of blind;  
But I go in the balcony,  
Which she has never done,  
Yet arts that thrive at Number Five  
Don't take at Number One.

The hard with plenty in the street,  
And plenty passing;  
There's nice young men at Number Ten,  
But only rather shy;  
And Mrs. Smith, across the way,  
Has got a grown-up son,  
But he hardly seems to know  
There's a Number One.

There's Mr. Wick, at Number Nine,  
But he's intent on pelf,  
And though he's pious, will not love  
His neighbor as himself.  
At Number Seven there was a sale,  
The goods had quite a run;  
And here I've got my single lot  
On hand at Number One.

My mother often sits at work,  
And talks of prop and stays,  
And what a comfort I shall be  
In her declining days!  
The very maids about the house  
Have set me down a nun,  
The sweethearts all belong to them  
That call at Number One.

Once only when the flue took fire,  
On Friday afternoon,  
Young Mr. Long came kindly in,  
And told me not to swoon.  
Why can't he come again without  
The Phoenix and the Sun?  
We cannot always have a fire;  
On fire at Number One.

I am not old! I am not plain;  
Nor awkward in my gait,  
I am not crooked like the bride  
That went from Number Eight;  
I'm sure white satin made her look  
As brown as any nun;  
But even beauty has no chance  
I think at Number One.

At Number Six they say Miss Rose  
Has slain a dozen hearts,  
And Cupid, for her sake, has been  
Quite prodigal of his darts.  
The imp they show with bended bow,  
I wish he had a gun!  
But if he had, he'd never deign  
To shoot from Number One.

It's very hard, and so it is,  
To live in such a row!  
And here's a ballad singer come  
To aggravate my woe;  
To take away your foolish song  
And tones enough to stun,  
There is 'nae luck about the house,'  
I know at Number One.

*Hood's Comic Annual.*

## AGRICULTURAL.

### Mineral Manures.

It seems a fair conclusion, that the different earths and saline substances found in the organs of plants, are supplied by the soils in which they grow. The tables of De Saussure shew that the ashes of plants are similar in constitution to the soils in which they are vegetated. It appears that in vegetation, compound forms are uniformly produced from simple ones; and the elements in the soils, the atmosphere, and of the earth absorbed and made parts of beautiful and diversified structures. Fossil manures must produce their effect, either by becoming a constituent part of the plant, or by acting upon its more essential food, so as to render it more fitted for the purposes of vegetable life. It is perhaps in the former of these ways that wheat and some other plants are brought to perfection after lime has been applied upon land that would not bring them to maturity by the most liberal use of dung alone.

Davy, in his Agricultural Chemistry, says, 'The most common form in which lime is found on the surface of the earth, is in a state of combination with carbonic acid or fixed air, and will effervesce if thrown into a fluid acid. When limestone is strongly heated, the carbonic acid gas is expelled, and then nothing remains but

the pure alkaline earth; in this case, there is a loss of weight, and if the fire has been very high, it approaches to one half the weight of the stone; but in common cases, lime-stone, well dried before burning, does not lose much more than from 35 to 40 per cent., or from seven to eight parts out of twenty. Slaked lime is a combination of lime with about one third of its weight of water; that is, 55 parts of lime absorb 17 parts of water.'

When lime, whether freshly burned or slaked, is mixed with any moist fibrous vegetable matter, there is a strong action between the lime and the vegetable matter, and they form a kind of compost together, of which a part is usually soluble in water. By this kind of operation, lime renders matter which was before comparatively inert, nutritive, and, as charcoal and oxygen abound in all vegetable matters, it becomes at the same time converted into a carbonate of lime. The operation of quicklime and marl depends upon principles altogether different. Quicklime in being applied to land, tends to bring any hard vegetable matter that it contains into a state of more rapid decomposition and solution, so as to render it a proper food for plants. Marl, or carbonate of lime, will only improve the texture of the soil, or its relation to absorption; it acts merely as one of the earthly ingredients. Quicklime, when it becomes mild, operates in the same manner as marl, but in the act of becoming mild, it prepares soluble matter.

When lime is employed upon land, where any quantity of animal matter is present, it occasions the evolution of a quantity of ammonia, which may, perhaps, be imbibed by the leaves of plants, and afterwards undergo some change so as to form glutin. It is upon this circumstance that the operation of lime in the preparation for wheat crops depends; and its efficacy in fertilising peat, and in bringing into a state of cultivation all soils abounding in hard roots, dry fibres, or inert vegetable matter.

The solution of the question, whether quicklime ought to be applied to a soil, depends upon the quantity of inert vegetable matter that it contains. The solution of the question, whether marl, mild lime, or powdered limestone ought to be applied, depends upon the quantity of calcareous matter already in the soil. All soils which do not effervesce with acids are improved by mild-lime, and ultimately by quicklime, and sands more than clays. Lime destroys to a certain extent, the efficacy of animal manures, and should never be applied with them, unless they are too rich, or for the purpose of preventing noxious effluvia. It is injurious when mixed with any common dung, and tends to render the extractive matter insoluble.

Lime-stone, containing alumina and silica, are not so fitted for the purposes of manure as pure lime stone. Gypsum. Besides being used in the form of lime and carbonate of lime, calcareous matter is applied for the purposes of Agriculture in other combinations. One of these bodies is gypsum, or sulphate of lime. This substance consists of sulphuric acid (the same body that exists combined with water, in oil of vitriol) & when dry, it is composed of 55 parts of sulphuric acid.

The nature of gypsum is easily demonstrated. If oil of vitriol be added to quicklime, there is a violent heat produced; when the mixture is ignited, water is given off, and the gypsum alone is the result, if the acid has been used in sufficient quantity, and gypsum mixed with quicklime, if the quantity has been deficient. Plaster of Paris is powdered dry gypsum. It has been much used in the United States, where it was first introduced by Franklin, on his return from Paris, where he had been much struck with its effects. He sowed the words, *This has been sown with gypsum, on a field of lucern, near Washington*; the effect astonished every passenger, and the use of the manure quickly became general, and signally efficacious. It has been tried in most counties of England, but has failed, though tried in various ways, and upon different crops. It is difficult to account for the operation of gypsum. It has been supposed by some to act by its power of attracting moisture from the air; but this agency must be comparatively significant. When combined with water, it retains that fluid too powerfully to yield it to the roots of the plants, and its adhesive attraction for moisture is inconsiderable; the small quantity in which it is used likewise is a circumstance hostile to this idea. It has been erroneously said, that gypsum assists the putrefaction of animal substances, and the decomposition of manure.

The ashes of sainfoin, clover, and ryegrass, afford considerable quantities of gypsum; and the substance is probably intimately combined as a necessary part of

their woody fibre. If this be allowed, it is easy to explain the reason why it operates in such small quantities; for the whole of a clover crop, or sainfoin crop, on an acre, according to estimation, would afford, by burning only three or four bushels of gypsum. The reason why gypsum is not generally efficacious, is probably because most cultivated soils contain it in sufficient quantities for the use of the grasses. In the common course of cultivation, gypsum is furnished in the manure; for it is contained in stable dung, and in the dung of all cattle fed on grass; and it is not taken up in corn crops, or crops of peas and beans; but where lands are exclusively devoted to pasture and hay, it will be continually consumed.

It is a remarkable circumstance, that gypsum is said to have no beneficial effect whatever as a manure, if within the influence of the sea air. This may be the cause of its failure in England.

Soaper's wastes has been recommended as a manure. Its efficacy depends upon the different saline matters it contains, of which the principal ingredient is milder lime. *Evans' Treatise on Agriculture.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### ST. MARK'S EVE.

'The devil choke thee with un!'—As Master Giles the yeoman said this, he hanged down a hand, in size and color like a ham, on the old fashioned oak table;—'I do say the devil choke thee with un!' The dame made no reply:—she was choking with passion and a fowl's liver—the original cause of the dispute. A great deal has been said and sung of the advantage of congenial tastes amongst married people; but true it is, the variances of our Kentish couple arose from this very coincidence in gusto. They were both fond of the little delicacy in question; but the dame had managed to secure the morsel for herself, and this was sufficient to cause a storm of very high words...which properly understood, signifies very low language. Their meal-times seldom passed over without some contention of this sort, as sure as the knives and forks clashed; so did they...being in fact equally greedy and disagreeable—and when they did pick a quarrel they picked it to the bone. It was reported that on some occasions they had not contented themselves with hard speeches, but that they had come to scuffling...he taking to boxing, and she to pinching...though in a far less amicable manner than is practised by the takers of snuff. On the present difference, however, they were satisfied with 'wishing each other dead with all their hearts'...& there seemed little doubt of the sincerity of the aspiration, on looking at their malignant faces,—for they made a horrible picture in this frame of mind. Now it happened that this quarrel took place on the morning of St. Mark,—a saint who was supposed on that festival to favor his votaries with a peep into the Book of Fate. For it was the popular belief in those days, that if a person should keep watch towards midnight beside the church, the apparitions of all those of the parish who were to be taken by death before the next anniversary, would be seen entering the porch. The yeoman, like his neighbors, believed most devoutly in this superstition—and in the very moment that he breathed the unseemly aspiration aforesaid, it occurred to him, that the evening was at hand; when, by observing the rite of St. Mark, he might know to a certainty whether this unchristian wish was one of those that bear fruit. Accordingly, a little before midnight he stole quietly out of the house, & in some degree of a sexton-like spirit, set forth on his way to the church. In the meantime the dame called to mind the same ceremonial; and having the like motive for curiosity with her husband, she also put on her cloak and calash, and set out, though by a different path, on the same errand. The night of the saint was as dark and chill as the mysteries he was supposed to reveal; the moon throwing but a short occasional glance, as the sluggish masses of clouds were driven slowly across her face. Thus it fell out that our two adventurers were quite unconscious of being in company, till a sudden glimpse of moonlight, and the small quantity of light it gave, showed them to each other, only a few yards apart; both, through a natural panic, as pale as ghosts, and both making eagerly towards the church. Much as they had just wished for this vision, they could not help quaking and stopping on the spot, as if turned to a pair of tomb stones, and in this position the dark again threw a sudden curtain over them, and they disappeared from each other. It will be supposed the two came only to one conclusion; each conceived that St. Mark had marked the other to himself. With this comfortable knowledge, the widow and widower

elect bled home again by the roads they came; and as their custom was to sit apart after a quarrel, they repaired, each ignorant of the other's excursion, to separate chambers. By and by, being called to supper, instead of sulking as aforetime, they came down together, each being secretly in the best humor, though mutually suspected of the worst; and among other things on the table, there was a calf's sweet-bread, being one of those very dainties that had often set them together by the ears. The dame looked and longed, but she refrained from its appropriation, thinking within herself that she would give up sweet-bread for one year; and the former made a similar reflection. After pushing the dish to and fro several times, by a common impulse, they divided the treat; and then, having supped, they retired amicably to rest, whereas till then they had never gone to bed without falling out. The truth was, each looked upon the other as being already in the church-yard mould, or quite moulded to their wish.' On the morrow, which happened to be the dame's birth day, the farmer was the first to wake, and 'knowing what he knew,' and having besides but just roused himself out of a dream strictly confirmatory of the late vigil, he did not scruple to salute his wife, and wish her many happy returns of the day. The wife, who knew as much as he, very readily wished him the same, having in truth but just rubbed out of her eyes the pattern of a widow's bonnet that had been submitted to her in her sleep. She took care, however, to give the fowl's liver to dinner to the doom'd man, considering that when he was dead and gone, she could have them, if she pleased, seven days in the week; and the farmer, on his part, took care to help her to many tid-bits. Their feeling towards each other was that of an impatient host with regard to an unwelcome guest, shewing scarcely a bare civility while in expectation of his stay, but overloading him with hospitality when made certain of his departure. In this manner they went on for some six months, and though without any addition of love between them, and as much selfishness as ever, yet living in a subservience to the comforts and inclinations of each other, sometimes not to be found even among couples of sincere affections. There were as many causes for quarrelling as ever, but every day it became less worth while to quarrel; so letting bygones be bygones, they were indifferent to the present, and thought only for the future, considering each other (to adopt a common phrase) as good as dead. Ten months were away, and the farmer's birth day arrived in its turn. The dame who had passed an uncomfortable night, having dreamt, in truth, that she did not much like herself in mourning, saluted him as soon as the day dawned, and with a sigh wished him many years to come. The farmer repaid her in kindness, the sigh included, his own visions having been of the painful sort, for he had dreamt of having a headache from wearing a black hatband, and the malady still clung to him when awake. The whole morning was spent in silent meditation and melancholy on both sides, and when dinner came, although the most favorite dishes were upon the table, they could not eat. The farmer resting his elbow upon the board, with his face between his hands, gazed wistfully on his wife,—scooping her eyes, as it were, out of their sockets, stripping the flesh of her cheeks, and in fancy converting her whole head into a caput mortuum. The dame, leaning back in her high-arm chair, regarded the yeoman quite as ruefully,...but the same process of imagination, picking his sturdy bones, and bleaching his ruddy visage to the complexion of a plaster cast. Their minds travelling in the same direction, and at an equal rate, arrived together at the same reflection; but the farmer was the first to give it utterance:—'The'd be miss'd dame, if thee were to die!' The dame started. Although she had nothing but death at the moment before her eyes, she was far from dreaming of her own exit, and at this rebound of her thoughts against herself, she felt as if an extra cold coffin-plate had been suddenly nailed on her chest: recovering, however, from the first shock, her thoughts flew into their old channel, and she reflected in the same spirit: 'I wish, master, thee may live so long as I!' The farmer in his own mind, wished to live rather longer; for at the utmost, he considered his wife's bill of mortality had but two months to run. The calculation made him sorrowful; during the last few months she had consulted his appetite, bent to his humor, and doved-tailed her own inclinations into his, in a manner that could never be supplied; and he thought of her, if not in the language, at least in the spirit of the lady in *Lalla Rookh*...

**A FORTUNE MADE BY ACCIDENT.**—I once knew a man who died immensely rich, who traced all his good fortune to a *rusty nail*, which he preserved with a sort of pious veneration. The links between what he was and what he had been he concatenated thus:

'He had been a small carpenter, and being employed upon a small job at a gentleman's house, when he had completed it he received his money and went about his business. But he had not proceeded far on his way home, ere he recollects that he had forgotten to draw a large crooked nail which protruded very awkwardly, and he returned to remove it. Just as he was approaching the door he heard a loud scream. Looking up, he saw the infant and only child of the gentleman falling from one of the attack windows, where the nursery maid had been playing with it, when by a sudden spring, it escaped from her grasp. With equal presence of mind and dexterity he received the child in his arms, broke the shock of its descent, and saved it from being dashed to pieces. The grateful father requited the invaluable service, (for he doted on the babe, because it was the sole memorial of the dead mother who bore it) by a munificent sum of money, which enabled him to embark largely in his business, and thus lay the foundation of the great wealth which he afterwards accumulated. But he always maintained that it was the *rusty nail* in reality that made his fortune.'

#### RUSSIA.

*The late Russian outrage.*—It is not always matter of self gratulation to find ourselves correct in our conjectures or opinions; for these may happen to have been formed concerning nations or individuals, having both the will and the power to be injurious to others. We may have suspected persons or a people to have an eye to their own advantage exclusively, and to have viewed the prosperity of others with either the oblique squint of jealousy, or the lowering scowl of malevolence. When such feelings have place, the never-failing consequence is, that with power, walks the excuse, for tyranny and oppression; and the strong hand justifies what the malevolent heart suggests and the opportune season favors.

We have often had occasion to advert to Russia, her monstrous arrogance, her contempt of justice and the right of nations, and the ulterior ambition to arrive at universal empire. We have often felt constrained to break forth in remonstrance at the dark yet evident policy which guides her conduct, not only towards the semi-barbarous Persian, and hardly civilized Turk, but even in her insidious deportment towards the *principal* nations of the European continent. We say nothing of her barbarities and atrocities in the case of Poland; they are matter of history, and have long held up to scorn and detestation the brutal yet extensive horde and its chiefs, in whom justice and humanity seem not to have a place. Detestable as these were, and are, there are, even among the honest and honorable part of mankind, who, although unable to vindicate Russia, could find a mitigation of the criminality with which she pursued her course, in the specious words 'necessary policy,' and 'expediency,' and who believes that, in her general national intercourse, she would be guided by the general maxims of national good faith, and the spirit of treaties. What idle dreams these good easy souls indulge in! We believe there is *no* faith in Russian negotiations. If she remain for a while quiet, after the conclusion of certain treaties, it is either in the stupid repose with which animals of prey continue for a while supine, after gorging to a plethora upon the spoil, or it is from present fear of her late adversary, and to obtain the necessary time to devise new projects. But *faith... in good faith!* The word is anomalous & will not apply. It will not even link in euphony with either Russia or Muscovy.

In another part of this day's journal will be found an abstract of the debate in the British House of Commons, upon a case of outrage committed by Russia, not only in contempt of the state wherein it was perpetrated... for that, unhappily, is an insult which she has long and daily had to bear from one neighboring nation or another... but against the British nation itself; and the act has been vindicated, so far as we can hear, in a manner so little comporting with decency, as to render it an insult also. The case stands thus:—

They pressed three battalions into the rear of our left by the bridge of Astigarraga. We had a more considerable force on that part of our line, and if these three battalions had been immediately attacked they would probably have been completely destroyed; but the first battalion of the Auxiliary Legion that was nearest the enemy was seized with a panic, and fell back upon a battalion of Castile, which imitated its example; and their demoralization communicating to several other regiments on our left, a great confusion immediately ensued.

The more advanced heights on our left were in a very short time abandoned; the troops falling back some hundred yards towards the fort of Oriamendi. The attack on our right was made with a more considerable force, and our advanced posts in that direction were driven in. But the extreme point of our flank was occupied by the battalion of British Royal Marines, which, by its admirable steadiness and firmness immediately repelled the enemy, & checked all further attempts in that direction. The enemy threw themselves into the rear of that flank also and the 6th battalion of British auxiliaries advanced and drove them from some heights which they had occupied in our rear.

The enemy continued their attempts in front as well as round both flanks, but not, appeared to me, in a vigorous manner. All the essential parts of the position were still in our possession, and the confusion first caused had been remedied. But the great proportion of the regiments were so intermixed that the officers for the most part had lost all power of re-forming their men; and I therefore considered it best to withdraw from the points we there held (first having destroyed the guns, and in a great degree dismantled the defences of Oriamendi) to our previous position, including the Ametza. Our loss in killed & wounded will probably amount to 300 or 300 men, besides a company of the Oviedo regiment, which, having been posted in a picket-house at some distance, was surrounded and made prisoners.

I have now only time to express to your excellency my expectation that the check we have experienced will be remedied so soon as the corps of Navarre shall be enabled to form a junction with this corps, which I trust General Saarsfield will be in a condition to effect, when we shall again assume the offensive.

I have the honor to be, &c.  
(Signed) De LACY EVANS, Lieut. Gen.

From the Montreal Vindicator, 21st April.

*HURRAH FOR AGITATION!*

*—The O'Connell cry.*

It gives us great pleasure to announce, that the feeling created throughout this wealthy and populous District, by Lord John Russell's infamous resolutions, is one of unmixed INDIGNATION. They are met every where with curses not loud but deep, and a fixed, stubborn determination, to resist any and every attempt to enslave the country.

The Reformers are already on the alert. Some preliminary meetings have, we understand, been held, preparatory to calling a meeting of the rich and independent county of Richelieu. To the freeholders of the county in which the Hon. Mr. De Bartzch resides, will belong the honor of

ish her for any outrage against national faith; and that will not allow a matter of this moment to sleep.

It is true that this affair of the Vixen is an experimental one, but it no otherwise differs from one made in the ordinary trading spirit. We rejoice that it is an experimental one, for it shews that the eyes of the world are upon the grasping people who have caught at the temptation, and the suspicions of Russian cupidity were well founded. The nations of the old continent as well as those in Great Britain will now be alive to the fact.

The British ministry have been thought somewhat tardy in the investigation of this matter, and have been taken sharply to task by the opposition. It is true that there is much wisdom in preserving peace as long as it is possible, consistently with national honor and security; it is peculiarly wise also, to avoid the expense of war in these times of commercial pressure and difficulty; but to submit to a national insult is to add, indirectly, pressure to pressure, and to increase difficulties instead of removing them. We therefore think the Tory remonstrance was as well-timed as it was strong, and feel assured that the government however averse to plunge into unnecessary war, will not hesitate to assert the honor of Great Britain, that they will not stop until it has been effectually vindicated and present wrongs redressed, and will use their best means to secure the peace against the oppression of the strong.

*Emigrant and Old Countryman.*

#### SPAIN.

*Official Despatch of Gen. Evans to Count Luchana.*

ST. SEBASTIN, March 16, 1837.

10 o'clock, P. M.

Most Excellent Sir—I regret to inform your excellency that my hopes from the successful operations of yesterday have not been realized. At a little after day light we drove the enemy from their last entrenched height over Hernani, and were then employed in preparing for a general attack, when it appeared that considerable reinforcements arrived from the side of Tolosa. The enemy immediately commenced an attack on both our flanks.

They pressed three battalions into the rear of our left by the bridge of Astigarraga. We had a more considerable force on that part of our line, and if these three battalions had been immediately attacked they

being the first to denounce the Honorable renegade and the machiavellian policy of the treacherous government.

A movement in such a quarter is ominous for the treacherous administration of Lord Gosford. It will, we have no doubt, be followed throughout the Province by similar meetings, and before the summer will have gone over their heads, the people of Lower Canada will tell both their representatives and their rulers, that they are not the stuff from which slaves are made.

It could not be otherwise. Those who have combated and successfully combated, the attempts of Dalhousie to pay away their money without the authority of law; those who have, year after year, protested against the unconstitutional interference of the British Parliament in our internal affairs, will not now allow it to go abroad to the world, that their principles and protests are nothing better than waste paper. They will not permit it to be said that, at the beck of even a House of Commons, they now sanction what they have up to this day so doggedly, so repeatedly, so consistently, and so honorably resisted.

*A combined and dishonorable junction of Whigs and Tories, in a House of Commons "reformed" but in name, may pass Resolutions to annihilate the last remnant of liberty left to Colonial Legislatures.* A House of Lords, the fundamental principle of whose Constitution is inimical to human freedom may endorse the determination of the combined enemies of freedom in the Lower House, but neither the Resolutions, their authors, nor their supporters, can change the nature of things. *Robbery will be robbery still.*

Russell may, therefore, order his Deputy, Gosford, to plunder our public chest. A second Falstaff, he may say to his worthy chum... 'Rob me the Exchequer, Hal!'—and his Deputy and chum may rob it accordingly: but even this will not legalize the plunder. Our rights must not be violated with impunity. A HOWL of indignation must be raised from one extremity of the Province to the other, against the ROBBERS, and against all those WHO PARTAKE OF THE PLUNDER.

*HENCEFORTH, THERE MUST BE NO PEACE IN THE PROVINCE—no quarters for the plunderers. Agitate! Agitate! Agitate!!! Destroy the Revenue; denounce the oppressors. Every thing is lawful when our fundamental liberties are in danger. 'The guards die—they never*

*will be robbery still.'*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

18th April.

*Canadas.*—There really seems to be a Canadian party mad enough, if they could, to come under dominion of Martin Van Buren and Dick Johnson, with the added prospects of Benton's or River's succession. We don't want the Canadas; and if they will try the Regency government a little while we promise them they won't want us. They had better be wise in time; and, before they get in, consider how they may afterwards get out.

The Canadians, as well as a party in England, seem too intent on adding to their institutions the theoretical perfection of vote by Ballot.

The truth is, that the whole idea of the ballot is wrong.—Those who are not in a condition to exercise a political franchise with a little independence, would do better for the community and better for themselves, by foregoing it altogether. The Ballot, its whole process,—the spirit that makes it necessary, the spirit it propagates—its whole influence and character are totally at war with the directness, the frankness of freemen. It sets out, indeed, with supposing men are not free, and that, by the help of *secrecy*, they can be made so.

*Nova Scotia.*—The Assembly of this Province, not to be outstripped by their kin in the Canadas, have kicked up a row with the Council—a concurrent branch of the Legislative power. They have lately, it seems, adopted some very offensive proceedings, that convey personal imputations against the Council. This attack, that body has met by a very spirited, but proper proceeding.

This message was unanimously adopted; and sent to the House of Assembly, whom it must, we should think, place rather in what is called a *kink*.—[The Assembly rescinded its Resolutions.]

MR. GILMAN.—Sir:—If the following Letter, received from a friend residing in New York, be deemed by you worthy a place in the 'Standard' it will give me pleasure to see it made public.

I am, Sir, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

New York, 24th April, 1837.

Dear Sir:—Eighteen months have not quite elapsed since I commenced my residence in this city; and it is very evident that in no period of equal duration, for more than half a century, perhaps for a whole century, have so much disaster, elation and dismay, been witnessed.

First, the great fire. This was apparently, soon surmounted, and followed by increased speculation, boasting and pride, growing out of its burning embers. Instead of acknowledging it as a judgment, under which the population should have humbled themselves before the Supreme Governor of the world, it was made the

foundation of oppression. For the common language of the ground proprietors was,

'The lots are now worth more than they were before the fire.' In many instances, while they were encumbered with the rubish, they sold for more than they would have done, when the old buildings stood.

The language of business men has usu-

ally been, 'The credit of our city is not impaired. One year's profits will make us

as good as ever.' Companies of specula-

tors were formed, and spread far and near

through the country, who bought up all

kinds of provisions, which, when brought

to the city, were immediately secured by

monopolising capitalists. These raised the

price of all sorts of provisions to a shame-

ful height; insomuch that people were al-

most starving in the midst of plenty. But

what a sudden change!

The first prelude of a reverse was the fall of Messrs.

Joseph's Banking House. This building is

said to have cost 60,000 dollars. No ex-

pense was spared from its foundation to

the last finishing of the edifice, to render

it substantial and fire proof. While mul-

titudes were gazing on the ruins with as-

tonishment, as being entirely unexpected,

their owners, with their 8 or 10,000,000

fell as flat.

The former did but little damage, but

the latter crushed several large mercantile

houses. Since that time, failures, almost

daily, occur and some of them are very

heavy. It is said that, in one day last

week, ten houses in Pine street alone were

shut up.

All these events you know, I suppose,

nearly as well as we do here, but you

cannot see the gloomy appearance of

things. It is said by many that the as-

pect of affairs is similar to that of the times

of the cholera. All classes are affected

by the change. Though provisions have

fallen, some kinds 25, and some even 50

per cent, yet poor laboring people cannot

purchase for want of employment. Thou-

sands of both sexes are dismissed by their

employers. No business is pursued with

energy. Thousands, for want of employ-

ment, are said to be emigrating to the

west; and indeed many thousands can be

spared without disadvantage to the city.

The Whigs of this city have triumphed

at the last election, and the consequence

is, all office holders, under the old admin-

istration, even the street inspectors, will

have to scatter. There appears to be a

change in every thing: for it seems the

North has left its former residence;

and emigrated many degrees to the South. Yes

terday we had a snowy afternoon, and

though it was accompanied with rain,

through the night, the roofs of the houses

this morning at 7 o'clock, were covered

with snow.

I am, sir, &c.

MR. GILMAN.—Sir:—

The publisher of the 2d Edition of Bishop Hopkins' work, entitled, 'The Primitive Church' &c., containing a Lecture on the subject of Temperance Societies, having been so kind as to send me a copy of the same; and having now carefully collated the two Editions together, I am desirous of making a few observations.

The author has made some alterations in the new edition, amounting in all to a little more than twenty; but they are, in general, merely verbal, without seeming much to affect the sense. One of them, however, has struck my mind as a remarkably happy removal of a real ambiguity which escaped his pen in the first edition.

Neither have I doubted the propriety of petitioning the Legislature to pass such restrictions on the manufacture & sale of ardent spirits, as should take so hurtful a temptation out of the way of thoughtless and intemperate men. Thus far I would have gone hand in hand with the most zealous

friend of abstinence; because my theory and practice, upon the subject of distilled liquors were fixed on the principle of abstinence more

than twenty years ago.

Thus far I would have gone hand in hand with the most zealous friend of abstinence; because my theory and practice, upon the subject of distilled liquors were fixed on the principle of abstinence more than twenty years ago.

After the celebrated Mr. Pope had published his Essay on man, Dr. Warburton, afterwards Bishop of Gloucester, wrote a commentary on the work. The Poet thanked his friend for having explained his meaning better, he thought, than he could have done himself. Let us not, on the ground

that every author must be presumed to know

his own meaning best, say or even think

that the compliment paid by the Poet was

strained. The truth is, Warburton helped

him out of a bad scrape by charitable

glosses and smooth explanations. In the

case of our author here, in his Lecture

against Temperance Societies, I do not presume that even the learned Bishop of Gloucester, if he were living, could have done him that service; and I am glad that the living author is superior to Alexander Pope—he can explain his own meaning best.

in favor of Divine Revelation? What is good logic in the one case cannot be very bad in the other.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient Servant,  
JAMES REID.

Freelburg, 3d May, 1837.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 21.

The Jews were, at a certain period of their history, very strict in their manner of observing the sabbath; but such was the propensity of that people, that they were continually prone to carry matters to the extreme. In our Saviour's day, they could not help even the sick, as it appears from their charge against him for performing a miraculous cure; but at the same time they could indulge the passions of malice and hatred. In the time of the Macabees, in their wars against the successors of Alexander, they thought it unlawful to defend themselves on the sabbath from invasion. The enemy being left at liberty to profit by their superstition had the advantage over them until sad experience soon taught them that self-defence was a work of necessity which the God of Israel did not condemn.

Works of charity, & doing good to the souls and bodies of our fellow creatures, which cannot be deferred till next day without damage, are lawful. Our saviour has set us an example as well in this as other matters; and vindicated his conduct against the animadversions of his enemies, by observations which plainly shew that charitable offices are not only allowable but praiseworthy, and in perfect consistence with the sanctity of the rest enjoined. But to pursue any part of our worldly business, in an ordinary course, contracts the great end and design of the institution of the day; because to apply ourselves to our ordinary occupation, in whole or in part, on that day, or even to make it a topic of conversation, or to lay out our thoughts on it, is doing what we can to frustrate the gracious designs of the Lawgiver, and must recoil on ourselves as a great injury. If our worldly employments, which are lawful and necessary on the other days of the week, are to be repudiated on the sabbath, we may easily perceive that, for the same reason, vain amusements, and journeys, must necessarily be included in the prohibition. There are, however, many who refrain from their ordinary work, who will not open their shops, nor yoke their teams to the plough, but they do not keep the sabbath day holy. They use it as a day of sloth, —as a day of feasting and gossiping—or they go on a journey, sometimes to make or look out for bargains, or to collect debts. I beg of all my readers to peruse the following passage of Scripture. 'If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the sabbath a delight; the holy of the Lord honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words; then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.' Isa. 58: 13, 14.

You see, in this passage, what the Almighty, whose creatures we are, and to whom we are accountable, requires at our hands; and likewise the blessings which he has promised to those who obey. Those who violate their duty are not aware that they do so to their own loss and injury. The truth of God's promises has frequently been realized in the comfortable experience of pious people in all ages. A very learned Judge, as ever adorned the English Bench, left this testimony, in favour of keeping the sabbath day holy, as the result of his own experience. 'I have found,' says Lord Chief Justice Hale, (by a strict and deliberate observation, that a due observing the duty of this day, has ever had) joined to it a blessing on the rest of my time; and the week that has been so begun has been blessed and prosperous to me. And on the other side, when I have been negligent of the duties of this day, the rest of the week has been unsuccessful and unhappy to my secular employments; so that I could easily make an estimate of my success in my secular employments the week following by the manner of my passing this day. And this I do not write lightly or inconsiderately, but upon a long and sound observation and experience.'

The violation of the sabbath is often attended with sad consequences. My limits do not allow that I should enter largely upon the subject. But we have reason to believe that many of the calamities which we suffer both as individuals, and as a community, are drawn down upon us as judgments from the Throne of God, for our contempt of his word and ordinances, more especially for our open, continued profanation of the sabbath day. It is not at all surprising that God should visit individuals, families and nations with judgments, for our violations of his Laws, and profanation of his holy day, when we consider that sin, in every instance is an act of rebellion against the authority of our supreme Judge: and, as it regards the sabbath, a bold sacrilegious invasion of his right to the whole of that day which he has reserved and set apart as a day of worship. To the institution of the sabbath, it is owing that any sense of God, and of divine obligation to serve him at all, is preserved in the world. For, in proportion as the Lord's day is neglected, religion will fall off and decay—impurity and laxity of morals will increase, more especially wherever there is a carion to draw together a crowd of eagles and vultures, as if to remind the world that there is a hell. Without a sabbath, the fear of God would vanish from the earth. Hence, those who neglect the sabbath are doing all they can by their example, if not by their persuasions, to introduce atheism. They are bringing up

their families in the darkness of heathenism: and from these small seminaries, they are sending forth into the world, those who shall be fathers and mothers, in our place, to increase and multiply immorality as well as their species. Many unfortunates have pronounced on the scaffold, with the hemp drawn round the neck, that the first step of their career which brought them there was that of profaning the sabbath day, and joining bad company. If men are idle the devil employs them.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELBURG, MAY 9, 1837.

"The Representatives of the Counties of Stanstead and Missiskoui have not been sent to Parliament to defend the feudal system, to protect the French language, or to oppose a system of registration. They have been sent to lend their aid to the assertors of popular rights, and to oppose a Government by which, in their own opinion, settlers from the United States had been neglected, or regarded with disfavor." —G\*\*\*\*\* G\*\*\* G\*\*\*.

We beg leave to put the Honorable Triumvirate right with regard to this statement, as far as the County of Missiskoui is implicated, or in any wise concerned. And we will do so candidly and faithfully, by a plain statement of Facts. William Baker, Esq., one of the representatives for this County, offered himself to the suffrages of the electors, after having made at the commencement, as soon as the WRIT was read, a public declaration that, if elected, he would oppose every attempt that should be made in the House of Assembly, to render the Legislative Council elective by the people...that he would support the rights of the British American Land Company, as a public benefit, in his opinion, to the Province at large...that he would lend his aid to the establishing of a Court of Impeachment, in this Province where public functionaries, accused of delinquencies or misdemeanors in their offices, could be impeached, tried, condemned or acquitted—and, generally, that he would do all in his power, to promote the interests of his constituents. He did not say one word about opposing the Government, on the ground that 'settlers from the United States have been neglected, or regarded with disfavor.' The complaints existing in this County have always been, that settlers of all descriptions had 'been neglected' and 'regarded with disfavor' by the Assembly, rather than by the Government. This was notoriously the case until the subdivision of the Province into new Counties gave us representatives. At this era we became KNOWN to the Assembly; and the friendship lavished upon us by that Hon. Body, since that period, is with a view to convert a peaceable people into rebels. Mr. Baker has, in the House of Assembly, adhered to the principles avowed by him at the opening of the Poll.

The other member, elected at the same time, read a printed paper, in which though expressing nothing particular, yet as much as had been expected, there was not one particle in either sense or sound that justifies the allegation of the Royal Commissioners. Though the Poll remained open during all the time that could be allowed by Law, it never came to our ears that either a candidate or an elector had breathed or uttered a word about the purposes, laid before the Imperial Parliament, in the Report, as charged to the county of Missiskoui, in its choice of representatives. Even at the end of several months, after the election was over, the member in question was in the constant habit of denying that he had the intention of joining the party of Mr. Papineau. It was denied both by himself, and by his friends, after he had attended the Papineau Dinner at Stanstead a short time before Parliament Assembled. We grant that the member lent his aid to the majority in the House; but we deny that he was sent by the county to do so, or that he had himself ever publicly made it known that such was his design, but the reverse. The county of Missiskoui then, must, when the truth is known, stand fair and clear of the charge of the Royal Commissioners. Besides, it must be allowed, on the face of the Poll-Book, that there was a very respectable minority. The yomeny of the county formed a considerable part of the minority, and it cannot be said that the minority sent him to Parliament.

The Vindicator.—In this day's paper we have given a small specimen of the temper which seems to be the order of the day among the leaders of the French majority. It furnishes a beautiful echo to the tirade of Mr. Roebuck in the House of Commons. It may chime with the language of a certain patriot who some two or three years

ago published an address to the electors of the West Ward of Montreal, but we do not take it as expressing the sentiments of the honest, but unlettered, habitans. The gentlemen may rave, and lacerate their flesh to move pity, but we do not think that the habitans, in any great body, will be either goaded or enjoined, into acts of treason or rebellion; nor that they shall have much cause to be proud of either the number or the appearance of such as may be prevailed upon in the Townships to pull a trigger at the command of Monsieur.

We give the Vindicator thanks for his openness. An open enemy is much more honorable than a secret foe. What must we now think of our Radical Reformers? Are you, in the Townships, who for some time have spoken and acted, as they would have you, prepared for what is now recommended? There is a call made under circumstances the most horrible. The gentleman will give no quarter. Who told him that he may not himself be the first to ask for such a favour?

Dear, dear Doctor, compose yourself!

Fatal Accident.—We have the melancholy task of recording the death of Mr. Ezra Sargeant, of Potten, whose life was terminated on the 27th ultimo, by being caught by a mill saw. He was sitting upon the log while the saw was running; his clothes were caught and he was carried against the saw and mangled in a most shocking manner, which caused his death instantly.

We some days since, received a communication respecting a late disastrous fire in the county of L'Acadie, which would have appeared in this number of the Standard, had it not through some unaccountable means, been mislaid. Should it again come into our possession we shall lay it before our readers.

As we are desirous of closing the accounts of the first and second volumes of the Standard, and for the accommodation of our subscribers, Daniel D. Salls, Esq., one of our regularly appointed Agents, will be at Mr. John Oliver's inn, at LaCole, on the 29th instant; at Mr. David Hatch's inn, at Odletown, on the 30th instant; and at Major Isaac Wilsey's, at Henrysburg, on the 31st instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of settling accounts, receiving monies, and granting receipts for the same to such persons as are indebted to us for the two first volumes of the Standard. We sincerely hope our friends at LaCole, Odletown, and Henrysburg, will take advantage of the present opportunity of rendering this arrangement effectual, by meeting our agent, and closing all arrearages.

A correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer of New York, says, that there is a protest paper in the city of New Orleans to the amount of one hundred millions of dollars and upwards.

Bowie Knife and Pistol.—An encounter took place in Tuscaloosa, on the 3d ult. between Dr. Leland of that place and Gen. Mabry of Tennessee. After a few angry words between the parties, Gen. Mabry fired a pistol at Dr. Leland, the ball of which passed through his left hand and lodged in his arm near the shoulder. Dr. Leland then rushed upon Gen. Mabry and inflicted several very dangerous wounds upon him with a bowie knife. Gen. M. was alive two days afterwards, but his recovery was considered extremely doubtful.

New Orleans, April 10. A most barbarous and cruel assault was yesterday committed upon a mulatto fellow belonging to Mr. Riveau. After having been put to a torture which would disgrace the most savage cannibals, he was dragged with a cord round his neck several squares. Still the demoniac fury of his assailants was unpeased, and they were preparing to put an end to his life, when a citizen with great risk threw himself between the victim and his unfeeling persecutors, and with the assistance of a police officer, succeeded in rescuing him.

Captain Maurice being apprized of this disgraceful and outrageous occurrence, placed himself at the head of a detachment of the artillery corps, who happened to be on parade, and after some assistance, succeeded in capturing the inhuman wretches.... The cause of this outrage was, that the victim was indebted to one of them for a barrel of potatoes.

Flour.—The price of this necessary article has, at last, fallen nearly to its proper level, and a still further deduction will probably take place in a few days. Large quantities which have been lying on the banks of the canal, may be expected in very soon. Besides which a great many barrels which it is supposed have been sent out of the city to the east, in order to diminish the stock on hand here, and thus keep up the prices, will be returned to

this port. We cannot but congratulate housekeepers upon the agreeable prospect.

N. York Sunday Morning News, 22d ult.

### LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at

FREELBURG,

on the 5th instant.

Mr. Follack, David Hazard,  
Mrs. M. A. Whitaker, Marshall Hunt,  
Silvester O'Neil, Josiah Rogers,  
David Millan, David Tittemore,  
Jonathan E. Deming.

### Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber by Note or Book account, are notified that the same must be paid by the 1st day of June next. And whatever articles he may have in his former line of business, will be sold for a small profit from cost, for ready pay only.

GEORGE BARNES.

St. Armand, 6th May, 1837.



CASTLE OF ST. LEWIS,

Quebec, 13th April, 1837.

IN conformity with an instruction from His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, addressed to his Excellency the Governor-in-Chief, and bearing date February, 1837.... Public Notice is hereby given, that from and after the 1st June next, purchasers of land will be required to pay down, at the time of sale 10 per cent, on the whole value of the purchase, and the remainder within fourteen days, from the day of sale—that until the whole price is paid the purchasers will not be put in possession of the land—and that in the event of payment not being made within the prescribed period the sale will be considered void, and the deposit be forfeited.

And all purchasers of land are hereby notified that it is the intention of his Majesty's Government strictly to entitle the conditions annexed to the sale of lands under the existing regulation.

By command,

S. WALCOTT,

Civil Secretary.

OFFICE OF CROWN LANDS,

Quebec, 13th April, 1837.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that the last sale of Crown and Clergy Lands under the present system, will be held on the days and at the places hereinbefore mentioned, viz.:—Dunham Flats, on the 26th May; Frost Village, 27th May; Stanstead Plains, 29th May; Shersbrooke, 30th May; Kamouraska, 30th May; Drummondville, 31st May; Three Rivers, Eustis, Brétolt, Litchfield, Buckingham, Lochaber, Argenteuil, Grenville, Leeds, L'Islet, and at the office of Crown Lands, Quebec, on the 1st day of June next, when the lands already published for sale according to the list of the 26th and 27th of July, 1836, and which remain undisposed of together with such other lands as have since been applied for, and which this department has been authorized to sell, will be offered at the stated upset prices, with a view to permit those settlers who have already proceeded to this province, and others who have made arrangements to acquire lands under the existing regulations, to obtain the lands on the terms which they had been led to expect.

JOHN DAVIDSON.

The several Newspapers published in this Province are requested to give both the above three insertions.

April 21st, 1837.

W. W. SMITH.

V2-25

LOST!

A note of hand drawn in favor of the subscriber and signed by James Harrington, for the sum of fifteen Dollars, bearing date sometime in the month of September last, and payable the first day of December next.

N. B. All persons are forbid buying or discounting the said note.

WILLIAM D. SMITH.

Shefford, 4th April, 1837.

V3 2-12W

For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story

House,

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to

F. C. GILMOUR & CO.

Granby village, 3d April, 1837.—1f.

V2-35

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of

Gilmor, Gordon & Co.,

at Granby village, and

Gordon, Gilmor & Co.,

at Abbotsford, was dissolved on 6th February last, by mutual consent. All accounts, relative to said firms, will be settled by

F. C. Gilmor & Co.,

who will continue the business, at Granby village.

FRANCIS C. GILMOR.

G. MAITLAND GORDON,

WILLIAM NEILSON,

Granby village, 13th March, 1837.—50-2W

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT

general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware,

Crockery, Iron, Nails,

Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,

Just received and for sale by

RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at

Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied

by Gen. Cook, Esq., where they have just rec'd

a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware,

Salt, Glass, Nails, &

## Melancholy.

By G. Moir, Esq.

The sun of the morning,  
Uncloaked and bright,  
The landscape adorning  
With luster and light,  
To glory and gladness  
New bliss may impart;  
But oh! give to sadness  
And softness of heart  
A moment to ponder, a season to grieve,  
The light of the moon, or the shadows of eve!

Then soothings reflections  
Arise on the mind;  
And sweet recollections  
Of friends who were kind :  
Of love that was tender,  
And yet could decay;  
Of visions whose splendor  
Time withered away,  
In all that for brightness or beauty may seem  
The painting of fancy—the work of a dream!

The soft cloud of whiteness,  
The stars beaming through,  
The pure moon of brightness,  
The deep sky of blue,—  
The rush of the river,  
Through vales that are still,  
The breezes that ever  
Sigh lone o'er the hill,  
Are sounds that can soften, and sighs that impart  
A bliss to the eye, and a balm to the heart.

From the American Monthly Magazine.  
ADVENTURES OF A MIDSUMMER TOURIST.

(Concluded.)

'I will take one more peep,' said after I had entered the cabin. I ascended the stairs, and saw that the little rascal had his face half way inside of her bonnet. My first impulse was to go and quarrel with him, but, after all, thought I to myself, what's Emily to me or I to Emily? and thus thinking, I dashed after the lieutenant into the cabin.

On my way home from the frigate I was very dignified and taciturn in my manner toward Emily. At the dinner-table, however my reserve gave way, and I entered into the conversation with all my accustomed spirits.

Another delightful evening was passed alone with Emily Tarleton. We sung the duet of 'No...we talked, we promenaded the room, and we read Shakspeare. When I rose to bid her good night, she remarked... 'Is it possible, Mr. Berkely, that we have known each other but two days? It seems to me that we are as well acquainted as if it had been years.'

'Ah, then, Miss Tarleton, do not think me hasty or insincere, if here, on my—

'Knees,' I would have said, 'Bombaries like; but ere the words were uttered, the door opened, and the father of the young lady entered the room.

'Well, Emily, you must prepare to be off to-morrow.'

'What route do you take, Sir?' I enquired.

'Up the St. Lawrence; across Lake Ontario to Niagara; thence to Buffalo, and through the Empire State to Albany.'

'How fortunate I precisely the route I had marked out for myself. Will you consider me one of your party?'

'Of course, Horace, and I hope you will like us well enough to keep with us South to the end of our journey. We will promise to make a month or two on our plantation quite tolerable. Won't we, Emily?'

'I am sure we will do our best.'

'Miss Tarleton's presence would be sufficient of itself to render any place a paradise; and so, kind friends, good night.'

CHAP. VI.

It would take a volume to narrate all the little incidents which occurred on our way to Albany; I have not the heart to recall them, had the pen to describe them. In steamboats and stage-coaches, on railroads and canals, I was Emily's ever-watchful attendant and devoted knight; now pinning her shawl about her neck, whiter than alabaster: now promenading with her the deck of some lofty steamboat; now talking romance, and now asking what she would be helped to at the dinner-table; now watching the stars; now, criticising some old specimen of humanity; and now gazing with emotions too deep for tears upon some gorgeous landscape or some glorious sunset.

Do you not remember, friend of those happy days, the morning when we stood on the deck of that asthmatic little steamboat, the Henry Brougham, and saw the dark rolling Ottawa rush to meet the St. Lawrence? Have you forgotten the rapids, the Canadian raftsmen, the beautiful islands set like emeralds in the silver stream? Do you not recollect our visit to Kingston, and our entrance on the broad Ontario? Can you not recall the scene, which we gazed upon wrapped in wonder, when we stood on the heights of Queenston by the monument of Brock; the Niagara rolling beneath us; the mighty Ontario gleaming in the distance; the immense and variegated area spread like a map all around; hill, forest and cultivated field, beautiful, most beautiful to see? Then with what a pilgrim awe, although we had become connoisseurs in waterfalls, did we approach the stupendous cataract, which we heard blowing its trumpet from the steep, long before we could see the fine-woven cloud of mist which eternally rises like incense from its mighty cauldron. How you grasped my arm as we stood on Table Rock, and gazed down upon the abyss of convulsed waters! At that very moment, I really believe I was thinking more of you than of Niagara. Have you forgotten our journey to Buffalo? Our upset on the road to Batava? Our sail upon Seneca Lake? Our ride through

the valley of the Mohawk? Our three to the words of a song, which awakened

associations at once pleasant and mournful to my soul. But it was the voice rather than the music which vibrated through every fibre of my frame. I could not be mistaken. The door was ajar. I pushed it gently open. Yes, it was she, seated at the piano!

'Horace Berkely—is it you?—Emily!'

A pause ensued. My fair friend seemed paler than when I saw her last. 'Marbury doesn't treat her well—wretched that he is,' I said to myself.

'How could you leave us so abruptly, Mr. Berkely, in Albany?' asked Emily. 'Mr. Marbury is well, I trust? I suppose he will be with you soon?'

'No; Charles followed (she called him Charles!) 'How conubial!' said I to myself.) Charles followed instantly in pursuit of you; he wrote us from New York that he had learned you had left for Detroit, and he added that he should start instantly for that place.'

'Indeed! I cannot imagine what he can want of me. Your father is fully reconciled to him, I hope.'

There was a dash of hypocrisy in my last speech.

'O yes, Charles had only been a little extravagant, and I remonstrated very gently. Charles took it kindly, and promised to reform.'

'And do you love him Emily?'

'Love Charley Marbury? I have loved him dearly from a child. What an odd question.'

I bit my lips; and as Mr. Tarleton entered the room at the moment, I was saved from the utterance of a severe reprimand, which just quivered upon my lips.

Mr. Tarleton greeted me with undiminished cordiality. There was something in his frank and elegant manner, which attracted me irresistibly towards him. We had not exchanged many words however, before he inquired my motive for leaving them so suddenly.

I was provoked at the idea that he should put that question, believing that he well knew the state of my feelings towards Emily. I replied, that 'I could only leave it to the conjectures of himself and Mrs. Marbury to solve the mystery. The subject was a painful one to me, and I wished it might be dropped.'

'Mrs. Marbury!' exclaimed Emily, looking about her with an air of wonder.

'Who the devil is Mrs. Marbury?' asked Mr. Tarleton. 'Has that scamp of a Charles been getting married? Shuldn't wonder. Just like him.'

'If not married, Miss Emily may possibly inform you with respect to his intentions on that head.'

'I inform? I'm sure I know very little of Charles' movements or intentions.'

'Then you knew nothing of his intention of running off with Miss Emily Tarleton, and getting married?' asked I, looking Emily steadily in the face.

To my surprise she neither quailed nor blushed. 'Mr. Tarleton approached me, and seemed to regard me with a look of compassion,—then dropping his voice, he murmured, 'Poor, poor fellow! Touched in the brain! I see how it is.'

'Is there any thing incredible in what I have uttered?' I exclaimed.

'What I would you persuade me that Charles intended to run off with his own sister?'

The truth, the whole truth, flashed upon me in an instant. I remembered having heard at college, that Charles Marbury had inherited half a million dollars from a bachelor uncle, on the condition that he should assume his relative's name. I remembered Marbury's fondness for a practical hoax. I had evidently been his dupe, and almost faint with confusion, I sank into a chair exclaiming, 'I see—I see it all! I have wronged you Emily Tarleton; I have been suffering under a ridiculous hallucination, I thank heaven is now removed. I will explain all. Do not laugh at my credulity.'

I then related the circumstances of my conversation with Marbury...my promise to meet him—my visit to the ferry the next morning—the sight of Emily Tarleton—and my hasty departure from her presence.

'So Charley has been at the bottom of the mischief, after all,' said Mr. Tarleton. 'Well: I might have guessed as much. However, Horace, you may turn the laugh against him, for he has gone upon a wild goose chase to Detroit, in the expectation of finding you. We must think of some good trick to play upon him by the time he gets back. But come—the barouche is at the door—we are going to take a drive to Nahant, you must accompany us.'

I did not decline the invitation; I forgot all about the case of Dimity versus Noodle. My soul had rebounded, like a lark up-springing, from its depression. Emily's cheek had grown brighter within the short time we had been together. As we rode slowly along the beach, and the fresh air came to us, rolling over the big waves that tumbled upon the shore and spread themselves out over the fine sand, in thin glittering sheets of water that reached to our carriage wheels, we inhaled the exhilaration of the ocean air, the beauty of the majestic scene. But I must take another opportunity of fatiguing the gentle reader with a description of our adventures at Nahant.

Three weeks after this ride Emily handed me a letter, which she asked me to fold, and direct to her brother. It was signed Emily T. Berkely.'

We met Marbury at Washington not many days since. He gave us a most en-

tertaining account of his adventures. Having arrived at Detroit, he had conceived the idea that I had gone to sling away my life in Texas. He started off immediately in pursuit; visited Nacogdoches; was apprehended by a party of Mexicans, and forced to be shot; made his escape, and was afterwards seized by a division of Texian Troops as a deserter. He quarrelled with the impudent officer who commanded the expedition, and who was half disposed to hang him without a court-martial; was released by General Houston; left for New Orleans; and, after many perils by flood and field, arrived safely at the seat of Government.

'And now, Charley,' said Emily, after he had finished his narrative, 'will you not admit that you have received but an adequate punishment for the hoax you played off upon Horace?'

'We shall pay you back in the same kind one of these days,' said Mr. Tarleton.

'Nay!' added I, 'Marbury's faith in practical jokes must be considerably diminished. We have had an ample revenge, and we can all now join heartily in the comedy of 'All's well that ends well.'

Charles seemed lost in meditation for a moment, and then, with an illuminating smile, he exclaimed—'Egad! I was thinking if I had been shot by those blood-thirsty Mexicans, how—ha! ha! ha!—how you might have turned the laugh upon me. Wouldnt it have been a capital joke?'

H. B.

## TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

## STANDARD AGENTS.

Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,

P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,

Elihu Crossett, St. Armand,

D. H. N. May, Philipsburg,

Galloway Ereligh, Bedford,

Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham,

Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville,

Abner Potter, Brome,

Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome,

P. H. Knowlton, Brome.

Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham,

Whipple Wells, Farnham,

Henry Birgitt, Sutton.

Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.

Henry Wilson, La Cole.

Levi A. Pitt, Pott. on.

Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont,

Nathan Hale, Troy.

Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.

Horace Wells, Henryville,

Allen Wheeler, Noyan.

Daniel D. Salls, Esq., parish of St. Thomas,

E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.

William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississauga Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says...

The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union; the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, 'it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.'

The New York Star says we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 20th, 1836

says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week.' Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give to it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have the numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

## THE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, & author of Penell & Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the 500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgwick, author of the Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

entirely neutral in religious and political matters, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

## MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, railroads, &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads, distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which, for six years past, has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

## TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarterly edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Alhambra, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz. Three dollars per number.

WOODWARD & CLARKE.

Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR.

THE STANSTEAD-PLAIN.

TO ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK,

FARE 3 1/2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.